

Nation's Armed Forces on Review

**ANN
LANDERS**



No Do-It-Yourself Job

Dear Ann Landers: I'm a 26-year-old girl with a five-o'clock shadow. This may sound funny to some people, but I can tell you that a secretary who has to shave every day sees very little to laugh at.

I keep reading ads for do-it-yourself electrolysis kits. It sounds so simple I'm suspicious. A friend of mine who went to a licensed electrologist to have her mustache removed spent \$200 and at least one-third of the hair grew back. If a licensed operator can't do any better than that, how well can an inexperienced person do, especially if she is working on herself? Please set me straight. — Hirsute in Hillsdale

Dear H.: The most highly skilled electrologists report they can permanently destroy only about 80 per cent of the hair roots on the first go-around. The reason is simple. The roots of some hair follicles are curved, and the needle misses them. Your friend who spent \$200 should have spent another \$100 and had the job completed.

Hair removal is no place to save money. My advice is to forget about do-it-yourself kits and go to a skin specialist. Ask him to do the removal or recommend a licensed electrologist whose work he knows.

Dear Ann Landers: Thank you for printing that letter from the girl who signed herself "Guilty." She told how she teased her boyfriend and led him on just to see how far he would go. When he went too far she swung from the floor and walloped him across the face. That was supposed to let him know she was "a nice girl."

Her boyfriend told her in plain language that a tease was less moral than a Total Put-out. He said he had more respect for the girl who went all the way than the girl who turned a guy on, lured him to the brink, then clobbered him.

I want to thank that girl for writing as she did. Her letter made me see myself through the boy's eyes. Never again will I play that game. Thank her, please, and thank you, too. — Fresh Start

Dear Start: Good girl! And for those of you who see a tiny bit of yourselves in the above exchange, I bid you — go and do likewise.

Dear Ann: What can a husband do when he is unable to get his wife to go to bed at night and he can't get her out of bed in the morning?

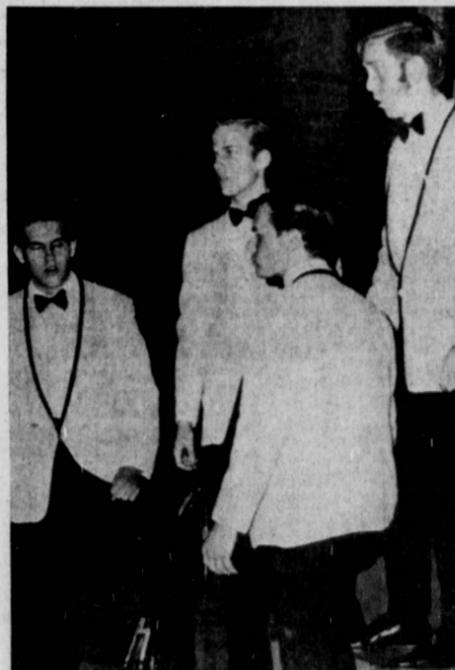
Leona is nuts over TV. She will watch anything that moves. I turn in at midnight because I must get up at 6:30. Leona has to be up at 7:15 to get to work on time. I fix breakfast for both of us and wake her up just before I leave. It's a terrific struggle to get her out of the sack because she stays glued to the idiot box until 3 a.m. We have a fight every morning on account of this. What's the solution? — Woody

Dear Wood: Buy Leona a new alarm clock and tell her she's on her own. When you let her oversleep a few times and she learns she can no longer depend on you, she'll make it on her own.

Give in or lose him . . . when a guy gives you this line, look out! For tips on how to handle the super sex salesman, check Ann Landers. Read her booklet, "Necking and Petting—What Are the Limits?" Send your request to Ann Landers in care of the Press-Herald, enclosing 50 cents in coin and a long, stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of the Press-Herald, enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

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STROLLIN' MINSTRELS . . . Rehearsing for South High's music program called "It's a Music Thing" to be presented at the school Friday evening are members of the Strollin' Minstrels. From left are Bob Baxter, Dan Neece, Dan Wilson (in foreground), and Ron Marzilli. The group will join the concert choir and the Chansonettes in a musical program beginning at 7:30 p.m. in the cafeteria. Proceeds will be earmarked for the South High uniform fund.



PART OF THE CROWD . . . Part of the record throng which lined the parade route Saturday is shown here opposite the reviewing stand at the civic center. Cameramen from several of the Southland's television news teams filmed portions of the parade in addition to the filming of the major parts of the parade for a 5 p.m. Sunday retelecast on Channel 5.



NOISY SALUTES . . . Members of Battery B, 3rd Battalion, 144th Artillery of California's National Guard stationed in Torrance added a bit of noise to the weekend celebration with occasional blank salvos — blank in the projectile department. Members of the Battery commanded by Capt. William A. Rohrer pulled 18 such guns in ranks of three along the parade route.



TORRANCE'S FINEST . . . Members of the Torrance Area Youth Band, winners of more trophies than you could pull with a Sherman tank, did it again Saturday by marching off with the Mayor's Trophy as the Best Local Entry. The band, under the direction of James Davidson, scored a repeat win in this category. Last year they won the Mayor's Trophy and non-perpetual Best Civilian Music entry. That trophy went to West High this year.

Your Second Front Page

Press-Herald

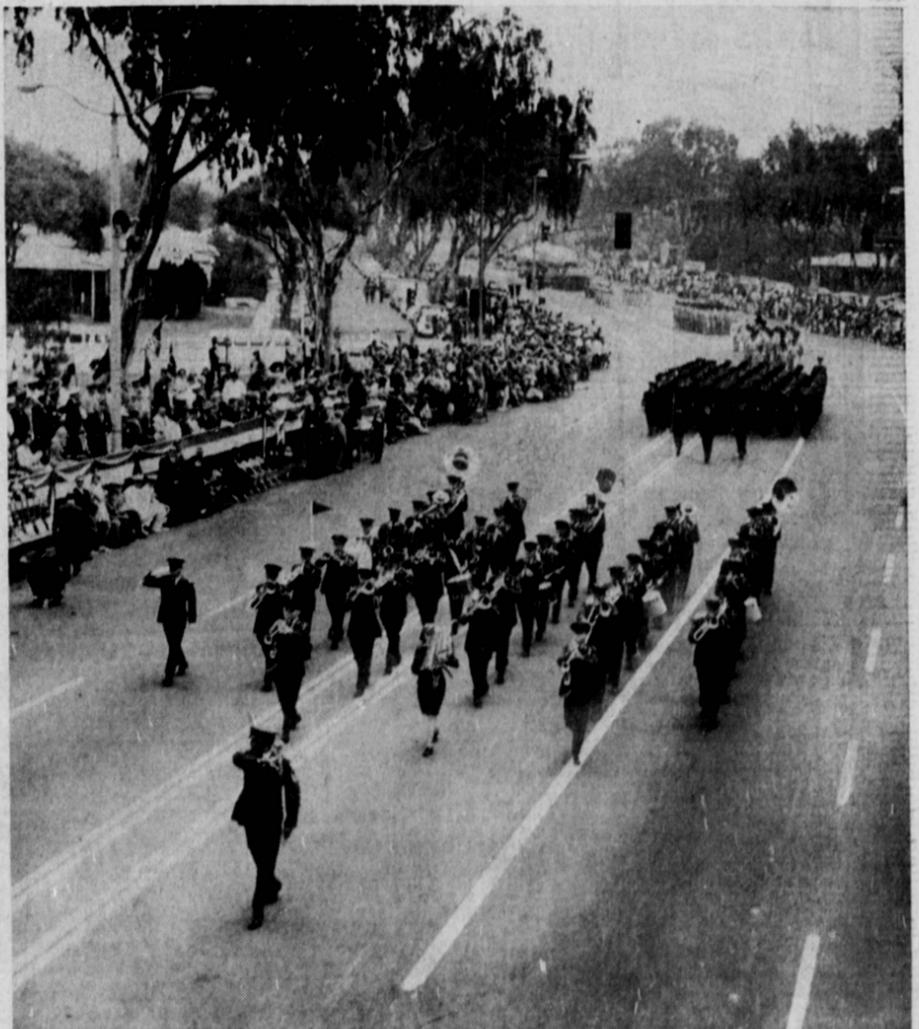
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All Press-Herald Photos
By Hal Fisher



TRIBUTE TO IKE . . . General of the Army Omar N. Bradley, who began an association with Dwight D. Eisenhower at West Point in 1911, delivers a tribute to his friend during a solemn moment at the beginning of Saturday's parade. The dramatic scene was heightened by the Fifty-State Flag Team and the Recruit Drum and Bugle Corps from the U.S. Naval Training Center in San Diego. General Bradley stood throughout the parade as he accepted the salutes of passing troops as reviewing officer. He later addressed military and community leaders at an awards luncheon.



MUSICAL AIRMEN . . . Members of the Fifteenth Air Force Band from March Air Force Base lead a contingent of Air Force units during Saturday's 10th anniversary Armed Forces Parade here. Units from the Los Angeles Norton and Edwards Air Force stations followed. Approaching the Maple Avenue turn

in the background is the huge Atlas missile placed in the parade by the Space and Missile Systems Organization. The Torrance recruiting office entry included a model of Northrop's T-38 atop a vehicle with T/Sgt Donald Yeaman T/Sgt. Peter Cherkas, and S/Sgt. Gil Sanchez in the units.